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Title: Eulagy for Ricardo

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What can I tell thee  
of the great Sir  
Ricardo? He was  
friend, not one whom  
I spent a great deal  
of time with, yet one  
that I admired more  
than most. His recent  
death has touched me  
in ways I have not  
expected. I am sure  
that part of the  
reason, is that he is  
the first friend of my  
own generation to  
have died, and thus  
reminds me of my  
own mortality. But I  
know that it is more  
than that. Mostly I  
think that it has to  
do with how much I  
and all his friends  
and loved ones will  
miss him. It was  
always a joy to be  
with this bright, and  
cheerful soul.  
My fondest early  
memories of Ricardo  
were on the fields of  
tournaments and  
battles. Sir Ricardo  
was an awesome force.  
I have seen him sweep  
grown men off their  
feet with a single  
powerful blow, sending  
them crashing  
bewildered to the  
ground. I have stood  
by his side as he led  
our squad crashing  
through a well  
entrenched enemy line  
knocking people aside  
as if they wee  
matchsticks.

In later years, I grew  
to cherish his wit and  
wisdom. In fact a  
more gallant, honorable  
man would be hard to  
find. He was a man  
of great integrity.

Whenever he was a  
companion to any  
adventure or outing,  
you always knew that  
the events would be  
greatly enriched due  
to his participation.

I will miss Sir  
Ricardo  
Shamino